

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXIII

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1916.

NO. 3

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

Jack Mortin of Marine View was here visiting on Friday.

Mrs. H. L. Bradley is confined to her bed ill with a severe attack of bronchitis.

C. J. Hynding of Redwood City is here stopping with his son, Andrew Hynding.

George Brunner and family moved into the new Hogan cottage on Grand avenue on Tuesday.

R. Stickle commenced the building of the new garage at Linden and Commercial avenues on Tuesday.

A. L. Paye of San Francisco was the visitor of A. J. Bookmyer and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hyde on Wednesday.

F. A. Martin of San Francisco, formerly of this city, was here on Monday looking after his property.

Pat Bowler accidentally broke one of the fingers on his right hand on Thursday at the packing house.

Cliff Lodge left for his home in Lovelock, Nevada, on Monday, after visiting his parents here for a week.

South City Aerie, No. 1473, will give a benefit dance in Metropolitan Hall on Saturday evening, February 5th.

On Thursday evening during the storm the bridge near Baden station on the Mission road was washed out.

J. Alderson, who has been working at the steel works as timekeeper for some time, left on Monday for Portland, where his parents reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Noriega received a beautifully embossed New Year's card from Hon. James D. Phelan, on which were conveyed his yuletide greetings.

There will be the first annual grand ball given by the Carnation Club on January 29, 1916, in Metropolitan Hall. Owl cars, dancing all night, union music by Backsted.

City Marshal Kneese, while at Baden Station on Friday inspecting the bridge that washed out during the last storm, accidentally fell in a deep hole over his head. Henry got a cool dip.

Clarence Burch, who had scarlet fever last month, was successfully attended by Dr. A. R. Powers, and great credit is given the health department in averting an epidemic of the disease.

Mrs. J. Lodge, who has been confined to her bed for the past two weeks with bronchitis, is up and improved. Her sister, Mrs. J. Mortin of Marine View, has been stopping with her during her illness.

John J. McGrath, who has been appointed postmaster at San Mateo, was in South San Francisco last Saturday receiving the congratulations of his many friends, who were very happy to learn of his appointment.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Corson from the state of Maine spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Noriega. Mr. Corson was for a number of years associated in the law firm with United

States Senator Charles F. Johnson of Maine.

On Tuesday last there was a Buick one-ton truck here demonstrating its fitness for the fire department, and on Tuesday and Friday a Federal fire truck was here being demonstrated before the trustees and Fire Chief H. W. Kneese.

On Friday an automobile belonging to P. Palla and the big truck of the Enterprise Foundry Company ran off the grade of the Linden avenue extension, between this city and San Bruno, on account of the road being covered with flood waters from the storm of Thursday night.

There was a good meeting of Hose Company No. 1 in fire house hall last Wednesday evening. There was considerable business of importance discussed and acted on. Two vacancies were filled. Charles H. Woodman was selected foreman and Floyd Menzie assistant foreman. The company is very enthusiastic over the prospect of the city trustees purchasing a fire truck. It will greatly increase the efficiency of the fire department.

WOMAN'S CLUB.

The Woman's Club is preparing to do energetic civic work in this city during 1916. It has been a great power for good in this city during 1915. Its influence during the spring caused the planting of beautiful flowers and ornamental trees in the yards of many homes and in the parking spaces along several of the streets.

The club also aided in several destitute cases during the year in this city.

Last Tuesday a delightful meeting of the literary section of the club was held at the residence of Mrs. Maynard on Baden avenue.

Next Monday evening a whist party will be given by the club in Lodge Hall. There will be several beautiful prizes. A charge of 25 cents will be made for score cards. Every member is expected to attend with friends.

A DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE PARTY.

Monday evening a number of the friends of Mrs. Grace James proceeded to her home in a body and literally took her by storm, the occasion being the birthday of the hostess.

The surprise was so complete that at first Mrs. James was unable to speak, but the friends were soon accorded a hearty welcome and a most enjoyable evening was spent in games and a musical program. Dainty refreshments had been provided and when all were seated at the table, Mrs. Gurzon, in a few well-chosen remarks, presented Mrs. James with a beautiful bath rug in behalf of those present, to which Mrs. James responded in words of appreciation.

At a late hour the guests departed with the wish that there might be many happy returns of the day.

FRATERNAL ORDERS

F. O. E.

(By Harry Edwards.)

South City Aerie, No. 1473, Fraternal Order of Eagles, installed its officers for the ensuing year Tuesday evening last, as follows: Junior past president, George E. Kiessling; worthy president, E. Daneri; worthy vice-president, Charles Storek; worthy chaplain, Tom Burke; worthy secretary, M. C. Ferron; worthy treasurer, W. C. Schneider; worthy physician, Leo J. Flanagan; worthy inside guard, L. Nieri; worthy outside guard, F. Joseph; worthy conductor, John Fischer; worthy trustees, F. Baker, J. W. Pitt and George Wallace. Past Worthy President Harry Edwards, at the invitation of the aerie, representing the grand worthy president, was the installing officer, and Past Worthy President John Fischer, grand worthy conductor. The ceremony completed and the newly elected officers in charge, the aerie was called to order and the business of the session completed. When the good of the order was called, at the request of the worthy president, Harry Edwards took the floor and spoke of the good work of the aerie since its formation some nine years ago, and of its rise in the local fraternal world. Then, grasping the hand of Brother Oswald Lockhart, in the name of the aerie he presented him with a pair of diamond-studded cuff buttons, amid applause. Brother Lockhart feelingly responded, thanking those present for the high honor conferred on him when elected to the various offices which led to his filling the office of worthy president, and now having filled the highest office in the gift of the aerie, wished them all possible success in their future work and would assist them to the best of his ability in extending the principles of Liberty, Truth, Justice and Equality. The retiring officers and those newly installed made short but effective speeches, promising to live up to the pledge taken and do all possible for the successful working of the aerie. After which the fun began, eats, etc., in abundance. That's all.

I. O. F.

(By George W. Hagedorn.)

Court Violet, No. 1453, Independent Order of Foresters, held a good and interesting meeting at Metropolitan Hall Tuesday evening that was well attended.

The entertainment committee promises to eclipse last year's social events. Chairman Frederick Schmidt has an entertainment in view that will be the greatest ever produced in this county. Having plenty of good talent to select from, the South San Francisco public will be treated to the best program ever staged here.

The third annual St. Patrick's dance will be held at Metropolitan Hall on March 17th. This leap year ball will make the Disappointed Bachelors keep their eyes open.

Several members of this court visited the big Court San Francisco, No. 10, and witnessed the initiation of over 100 new members, after which a fine program was held of athletic contests, finishing with several members of the Orpheum circuit doing singing and monologue stunts.

Court San Francisco is in the field for one of the largest class initiations ever held. It is out for 500 new members, from January 1st until March 1st. Court Violet will try and hold its own by having a large class initiation that will reach fifty, so get together and show the fraternal world where South San Francisco is on the map.

We are sorry to learn that Companion P. J. Murphy, wife of High Chief Ranger Murphy, is ill, and hope for her speedy recovery. She is one of the noblest and most charitable women in the world, whose earnest endeavors to supply the wants of the poor and orphans will never be forgotten.

COUNTY NEWS

(Redwood City Democrat, Jan. 13.)

L. B. Behrens of the First National Bank left Tuesday for Byron Hot Springs, where he will remain for two weeks.

Word was just received here announcing the death of Captain Grant Marshal, father of Mrs. R. J. Albert of this city, at his home in Bismarck, North Dakota. Captain Marshal died very suddenly.

John J. McGrath has been nominated by President Wilson for postmaster of San Mateo. The appointment is long overdue. McGrath had the indorsement of the democratic county committee.

Mrs. Ben Smith of this city, who was taken ill while on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Fred Nobs, in Grass Valley, is reported to be slowly improving and expects to be able to return to her home here in a few weeks.

Miss Natalie Hansen entertained the girls of the sixth grade of the grammar school at her home on Tuesday afternoon. Games were played around a prettily lighted Christmas tree and a candy pull formed part of the amusement.

Superior Judge George H. Buck went to St. Francis hospital in San Francisco Monday to undergo treatment for a severe case of bronchitis, which threatened to develop into pneumonia. The judge was accompanied to the hospital by Mrs. Buck. Late last evening word was received from the hospital to the effect that the judge was considerably better.

Joel H. Mansfield, sheriff of San Mateo county for three terms and past post commander of the G. A. R. in this city, is in a critical condition at his home on Hamilton street, suffering from heart trouble. Mr. Mansfield was stricken Monday morning. Monday and Tuesday his condition was such as to cause his family and friends considerable anxiety. Dr. J. E. Chapin was in constant attendance until Tuesday night, when the patient rallied. Yesterday Mr. Mansfield was considerably improved and his physician is now holding out strong hopes for his recovery.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

The students at the local high school have started to learn the lines of a new play, "A Strenuous Life," to be given by them in the near future. They are being coached by the teachers at the school and the play promises to be "full of pep and ginger."

Lost—A small brown muff with three tails, Sunday evening, January 9th, at Dr. Keith's corner, Grand and Maple avenues. Suitable reward to the finder who returns to this office. Advt.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY BOARD OF TRUSTEES

The city board of trustees met in regular session in the city hall last Monday evening.

Trustee Cunningham acted as chairman pro tem in the absence of Trustee Holston, president of the board, on account of illness.

A communication was received from the Novelty Electric Sign Company of San Francisco in reference to a freight bill for bringing the electric street sign, "South San Francisco," to this city.

The communication was ordered filed.

A communication was received from T. F. O'Rourke, one of the contractors who constructed the Carnegie free public library in this city, asking that his bondsmen be released and that he be permitted to obtain a surety bond.

Communication was ordered filed until Architect Weeks can be consulted.

A resolution was adopted designating lots 11 and 30 in block 116 (civic center site) a public street, to be named Walnut avenue.

Resolutions adopting plans and specifications, establishing boundary lines, curb lines, elevations and grades were carried.

A resolution ordering the improvement of the new street by grading, constructing concrete sidewalks and combination concrete curbs and gutters on both sides was adopted.

Claims against the city were approved and ordered paid.

RAINFALL IN THIS CITY.

The data of rainfall in this city kept by G. W. Holston, local Southern Pacific agent, for this season to date is as follows:

Date.	Inches.
Nov. 30, total for month.....	1.30
Dec. 31, total for month.....	9.37
January 2.....	.32
January 3.....	7.90
January 4.....	.22
January 5.....	.29
January 6.....	.34
January 7.....	.15
January 8.....	.16
January 9.....	.30
January 10.....	.80
January 11.....	.34
January 14.....	2.09
January 15.....	.08

Total for season to date..... 23.64

Total to January 14, 1915..... 10.38

For Sale, young cow; cheap. 417 Linden avenue, South San Francisco, Cal. Advt.

Bank of South San Francisco

South San Francisco, Cal.



WHAT BECOMES OF
YOUR SMALL CHANGE?

THIS HOME BANK

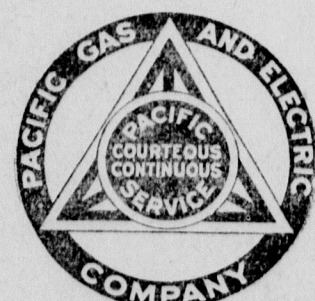
WILL START YOU SAVING
AND KEEP YOU AT IT
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to independence and success
is saving money—and it's the
only one. Don't be mistaken
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4% INTEREST—4%
Compounded Semi-Annually

OPEN AN ACCOUNT NOW
AND SEE HOW GOOD IT
WILL LOOK TO YOU THIS
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DON'T WASTE GAS

The GAS COMPANY has found upon investigation that a number of consumers waste gas unnecessarily. It is our desire to have you use gas freely; however, we do not wish you to waste it.

For instance, many housekeepers are using old-fashioned gas ranges with defective burners and worn-out linings; water-heaters of an obsolete type with stopped-up coils and faulty circulation; room-heaters or grates that smell badly and do not radiate heat in proper proportion to the gas consumed.

Frequently we find that with a very nominal sum spent for repairing and adjusting, gas bills can be greatly reduced and efficiency greatly increased. In other cases we recommend modern gas appliances that have met the approval of eminent gas engineers.

Our inspection and advice will be gladly furnished free of charge.

DON'T SUFFER FROM POOR SERVICE AND HIGH GAS BILLS.

Pacific Gas and Electric Co.

REDWOOD DISTRICT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

DO YOU KNOW

That a World's Business of Rapidly Increasing Magnitude Is Centering Around San Francisco?

DO YOU KNOW that the captains of finance and industry everywhere predict for San Francisco and her environments from now on a quick development and of colossal proportions, both industrially and commercially?

Do you know that South San Francisco is the best-located and best-proven industrial city to-day within this center of great promise?

Do you know that now is the best time for making an investment in South San Francisco property?

Values will never be less and the possibilities of big increase are everywhere within her borders.

Buy and build at once, for the demand for buildings by good tenants is away beyond the supply.

Inquire at the Office of the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company for Information

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent

Office Open Sundays, Bank Building

**NEXT TIME
YOU BAKE---**

USE

CALIFENE

It will make your friends wonder how you get that nice, rich, savory crust they somehow cannot bake. Be generous. Give them the secret. Tell them about Califene, the new shortening that makes every baking day cheerful. Be sure they remember the name Califene, made in South San Francisco and sold everywhere in California.

ASK YOUR DEALER

Manufactured from the purest vegetable oil and selected beef fat in a modern and sanitary plant under the watchful eyes of U. S. Government Inspectors.

Western Meat Company

THE ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday by the
Enterprise Publishing Co.
E. I. Woodman, Manager.

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Six Months ".....1.00
Three Months "......50

SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1916.

CLUB AND SOCIETY NOTES.

Our readers are respectfully asked to furnish The Enterprise with items of club, social or personal nature that they know of for publication.

The Woman's Club meets on the first and third Thursdays of each month at Lodge Hall, Metropolitan building, at 2:30 p. m.

EYES, EARS AND BRAINS.

Begin the new year by a judicious use of your eyes, your ears, and your brains—especially your brains.

They are instruments through the medium of which you will achieve success or failure in life.

Use your brains to-day by resolving that you will do your utmost in 1916 for the upbuilding and expansion of your own town—for this town. And after you have resolved, devote the rest of the year to doing.

Remember that the business interests of this town will prosper and thrive only as they are supported by the people themselves—by you.

And bear in mind that the value of your own holdings is determined greatly by the prosperity of the town and of the countryside surrounding us.

Never lose sight of the fact that the money you send to other places will never enrich this town. It is seed planted in unproductive fields.

Keep always before your vision the necessity for keeping every possible dollar in our own community, and gathering in as many more as possible.

Use your eyes every week in scanning the advertising columns of this paper. They will tell you what and where you can buy to best advantage to yourself and the community. There will be many opportunities offered in these columns in 1916.

Use your ears in learning of the satisfaction others receive in patronizing home industries, and in boosting for home and home people.

Don't wait for others to take the lead in progressive enterprises. Be a leader yourself, and let others follow you.

Your eyes, ears and brains were given you for a good purpose, and if you live up to that purpose you will not only achieve success yourself, but will plant the desire for greater and better deeds in the breasts of others around you.

This is our home—your home. Let's make it a place worthy of being called "home."

NOTES.

If your thoughts are worth anything, speak up. The world may be the brighter for what you say.

Some men are great, others are near-great, but the greatest of all is the man who doesn't realize that he is great.

No spinsters in sight this year. Every one is adorable and of strictly marriageable age.

It is rumored that our confirmed old bachelors have formed a defensive alliance, and that the answer this year will be "too young to wed."

When a dashing young man begins to tell her of his castles in Spain it generally ends in cooking three meals a day, scrubbing the kitchen floor and making over her last year's dresses.

A few improved lots on Grand avenue for sale at a bargain. South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company. See John F. Mager, Sales Agent.

WILL THERE BE ANY FOR YOU?

We are entering upon what is predicted to be a year of great and unexampled prosperity for the American people. Unquestionably many communities and peoples will rise to the crest of the wave and reap to the fullest of the harvest of gold.

But will there be any for you? All over this fair land farmers of every degree will thrive upon the riches that are to pour into our country from the nations of the earth.

But will there be any for you? The manufacturer and the workman who create the goods we use, the wholesaler who distributes them, the merchant who retails them, all are hoping and planning and scheming for the most productive year in history, and into every state and county and hamlet the flow of gold is expected to find its way.

But will there be any for you? The woodsman who fells the trees, the millman who turns out the lumber, the architect who draws the plans, the contractor who erects the building, the laborer who does the work, all have their eyes fixed upon the promise of a golden future.

But will there be any for you? The doctor, the lawyer, the teacher, the lecturer, even the editor—everywhere we turn the American hand is outstretched for those millions in gold.

But will there be any for you? Gold may come—it will come—in millions and in billions.

But what will it leave in its wake? What will it bring to you?

Some who profit by the great wealth that is to flood our country will use a portion of their riches in an amelioration of the condition of the poor; they will take sunshine into the homes of gloom; they will bring the smile of gladness to the faces of the little ones; they will plant the seed of hope in hearts of despair; they will be as God intended they should be, honest, upright, kind and gentle, with a word of cheer and a lifting hand for those upon whom fortune has failed to shine.

But what will you do? Others will reap of the harvest of Mammon and will follow the lead of the god of greed. The gold that comes to them will purchase the desires of lust, the pleasures of the devil, and will pave with misery the road that leads to oblivion and perdition.

But what will it buy for you? In our minds we see the gold that is wrung from the tears of Europe strewn our land with smiles and with gladness, for gold is gold, and is the power that rules the world. It is more potent than the honor of man, than the chastity of woman; it is the rock upon which hopes of the future are wrecked; it lifts the lowly to high spheres in life, and it drags the exalted and the noble down from their pinnacles of greatness and bemoans them in the slough of debauchery and greed; it is the source of more glad-

ness and sorrow than all else the world of man has produced.

They tell us that nineteen sixteen is to be a year of gold—that this is to be a land of gold—gold everywhere, gold for everybody, glittering, shining gold!

But will there be any for you? And what will you do with your gold, and what will it do to you?

—By F. W. Barber.

THE GAMBLE TAKEN BY DRIVERS WHEN RAILROAD GATES ARE DOWN

Five hundred and twenty-five vehicle drivers on the Pacific coast did their best to break into a railroad crossing accident in the two years ended June 30, 1915, despite the fact that gates were down and warning bells ringing. This is shown in a report of the Southern Pacific Company which reveals that during the period mentioned five hundred and twenty-five crossing gates were broken by drivers who risked life and limb for speed and carelessness. The gamble taken by the drivers is obvious. To be broken the gates had to be down and the gates are down only when trains are approaching. The railroad company spends over \$100,000 annually to operate and maintain crossing gates, but feels that the active cooperation of motorists and other vehicle drivers is imperative if crossing accidents are to be minimized.

Recently the Southern Pacific had observations taken at various crossings throughout the state to observe how careful drivers were in approaching the tracks. Of 17,021 motor vehicles observed, 11,836 drivers or 69½ per cent, looked neither way before crossing the tracks; 2.7 per cent looked one way only, and but 27.8 per cent looked in both directions. The almost incredible number of 3301, or 19.3 per cent of the total number of drivers observed, ran over the crossings at a reckless rate of speed. But thirty-five drivers stopped their machines before crossing the tracks to see that no trains were approaching.

MRS. MILTON J. GREEN PASSES AWAY IN SAN MATEO

Three days after the death in Berkeley of Mrs. Mary M. Brock, her mother, Mrs. Milton J. Green, wife of a San Francisco attorney and former referee in bankruptcy, died at her home in San Mateo early Thursday morning. Pneumonia was the cause. Mrs. Green was a native of Oroville, 52 years of age. The funeral was held Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the crematory chapel of Cypress Lawn.

Mrs. Green is survived by her husband and five sons, Kenneth M., Allison G., Thornton L., Elliot D. and Robert L. Green. She also leaves four brothers and one sister, Joseph H., C. Lawrence, Alfred T. and Eugene L. Brock, and Mrs. Josiah E. Green.

A Truism About Food

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BACON FIT FOR A KING

GOOD FOOD MAKES STRONG BODIES.

That is a truthful saying.

Here is one reason why our hams and bacon have the most appetizing flavor—because our supply comes from corn fed stock—porkers raised by latest methods.

LIND'S MARKET

Shop Open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. (closed on Sunday)

First delivery goes east, 8 a. m.; second delivery goes west, 10 a. m.; third delivery goes north, 2 p. m. Free delivery once a day if order is in time as designated.

ROYAL THEATRE

Program Week Commencing Sunday, January 16th:

Sunday—Mme. Petrova in "The Heart of a Painted Woman."
Monday—D. W. Griffith's production of "The Battle of the Sexes."
Tuesday—An unusually strong feature, "Hypocrites."
Wednesday—Professional tryouts.
Thursday—Mary Pickford in "Such a Little Queen."
Friday—Last episode of "Neal of the Navy."
Saturday—Rita Jolivet in "The Unafraid."

Best Shoes for Winter

Your health demands the wearing of a "safe" shoe during the winter months, a shoe that will keep the feet warm and dry.

We have just that identical shoe and are selling it at popular prices, for men, women and children.

We also are making close prices on Rubbers, and guarantee the quality to be of the best.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF L. A. Crossett and W. B. Douglas Shoes

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\$300 cash down, and balance \$10 per month without interest buys a modern cottage within half block of stations in San Bruno.

\$750 cash buys six fine lots in San Bruno; fine homesites.
\$2500 cash buys equity in a \$9000 business property with income, on main business street of San Bruno.

See A. H. GREEN, San Bruno, Calif.

If You Want GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from

THE GREAT ABATTOIR
AT SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

San Mateo County - - - Cal.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO UNDERTAKING CO.

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Neil Doyle and Wellar A. Stead

(Deputy Coroner)

LOCAL UNDERTAKERS

Phone South San Francisco 219

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY

Francis Drake Lodge, No. 376, F. & A. M., meets at Metropolitan Hall first Friday every month for stated meetings.
J. G. Walker, Master.
H. F. Mingledorff, Secretary.

Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, Impd. O. R. M., meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting brothers welcome.
Chas. Dovin, Sachem.
Daniel Hyland, Chief of Records.

South City Aerie, No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Tuesday evening in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting brothers welcome.
M. C. Ferron, President.
Visiting brothers welcome.

South City Lodge, No. 832, L. O. O. M., meets in Metropolitan Hall every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers welcome.
C. J. Hyde, Dictator.
Henry Veit, Secretary.

Court Violet, No. 1453, Independent Order of Foresters, meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. in Metropolitan Hall.
George W. Hagedorn, Chief Ranger.
John J. McDonald, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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IMPORTED OLIVE OIL
Fresh Fruit Daily Quick Delivery
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Men's Evening Fittings



When preparing for dress occasions be sure to consult us as to just what to wear and where to obtain necessities.

The special hats, gloves, ties, shirts, etc., which are required can all be had here. Waistcoats of the newest fashion.



W. C. SCHNEIDER

227 Grand Avenue

South San Francisco

SPECIAL SERVICES AT GRACE CHURCH

Rev. Thomas Parker Boyd Will Preach on the Subject of the Emmanuel Movement.

At the 11 o'clock services in Grace Church to-morrow, the Rev. Thomas Parker Boyd, head of the Emmanuel Institute, will tell of the work of the church in aiding the recovery of the sick.

The Emmanuel work is in no sense in competition with the physicians and surgeons who are doing such noble work for the uplifting of the race.

If you are sick, go to the doctor. Be treated and get well.

But if your sickness is of long standing, or if you have tried several doctors and still seek relief, then call for a clergyman of the church and receive mental and spiritual strength in addition to the work of the physician.

To bring all the power of God into operation, physical, mental and spiritual, is the aim and method of the Emmanuel Movement.

God is the fountain source of all love, life and strength.

Come to Grace Church to-morrow morning and hear about this from the lips of a great preacher who speaks from a master mind.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH.

At St. Paul's M. E. Church Rev. John Stephens, D. D., superintendent of San Francisco district, will preach on Sunday evening.

Thos. A. Atkinson, Pastor.

Sunday school, 10 a. m.
Epworth League, 6:45 p. m.
Preaching service, 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock.

Junior League, Wednesday afternoon, 4 o'clock. Miss Ivy Wilkinson, superintendent.

Epworth League.

Miss Ivy B. Wilkinson will lead the Epworth League meeting Sunday night. The time is 6:45 o'clock, and the subject "Home Missions." Everybody is cordially invited.

Ladies' Aid.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church was held Wednesday afternoon. The ladies feel much encouraged over the success of the food sale which was held last Saturday and wish to thank the friends for their liberal patronage. The next social meeting will be held at the home of the president, Mrs. Stearns, on Wednesday, January 26th. All friends of the church are cordially invited.

LETTER LIST.

List of unclaimed letters in the postoffice at South San Francisco, January 14, 1916:

Buswell, Mrs.; Bell, M. K.; Berni, Amadeo; Dwyer, T. H.; Forza, George; Shenk, W. E.; unknown (1); Barbero, Marcello; Jankov, George P.; Reilly, V.

E. E. Cunningham, Postmaster.

SAN BRUNO M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. T. A. Atkinson, Pastor.
Sunday school, 10 a. m.
Preaching, 11 a. m.
Junior League, Tuesday, 3:30 p. m.
Miss Crbwhall, M. E. deaconess, superintendent.

LOCAL REALTY TRANSFERS.

Bank of South San Francisco to John F. Mager—Lots 2, 3, 5 and 6, block 98, South San Francisco.

San Bruno and Daly City are next in line for branch county libraries. Miss Bailey, the county librarian, visited Daly City Thursday morning to look over the field and arrange for a location. The Halfmoon Bay branch, which was recently established, was formally opened on January 3d, a room having been secured in the high school building.

Young girl wishes to take care of a child and do housework. P. O. Box 432, South aSn Francisco, Cal. Advt.

HOME INDUSTRY MOVEMENT GROWING

Executive Secretary Outlines Progress of Last Year.

"That the year 1915 has seen the greatest growth of the home industry idea among manufacturers, producers and Californians generally," is the opinion of Charles R. Thorburn, executive secretary of the home industry league of California, an organization of more than eight hundred business and industrial executives on its membership list.

"There are many reasons for the rapid growth of this home industry idea during the past year," continued Thorburn. "First it was the exposition, at which a goodly number of California manufacturers displayed their goods. People from all parts of the state saw the displays were made to realize the importance of these industries. Second, the league has carried on an extensive educational campaign through the press and by demonstrations at the various community fairs, educating people to the importance of buying goods manufactured in California, price and quality being equal. Third, the growth in the importance of the manufacturing interests in the state has made people appreciate the importance and the extent of the growth of industries here.

"Home industry, like charity, begins at home. Every community has its merchants who have invested their money and who help pay the taxes.

"But not every small-town merchant is alive to his opportunity and his obligations. People are willing to buy at home, but they must be encouraged or the mail order house will attract their dollars.

"To-day the successful merchant should be a hunter—he must go hunting for customers, and his ammunition is his stock in trade—his gun is the local newspaper. If he be a hustler, if he keeps his store clean and his goods neatly displayed, his advertisement running regularly in the local paper, he attracts the public eye and the public follows its eye.

"While the merchant is asking and should receive the support of his home-town people, he in turn should support the manufacturers of the state. It is these manufacturers that buy the raw materials to the extent of millions of dollars' worth annually from the farmers. The more California-manufactured goods sold, the more money the farmers will have to spend in buying the luxuries as well as the necessities of life."

During 1916, the home industry league plans to continue its policy of the past year, which summed up briefly is as follows: First, encourage the manufacture, production, distribution and consumption of California products of all kinds. Second, to foster and promote all industries of the state that they may have for their object the development of the natural resources of California.

Third, to induce the citizens of this state to aid in all possible ways in the development and promotion of all industries that may be successfully carried on, to the end that California may become what Nature intended her to be, not only the gateway to foreign commerce, but also the seat where diversified industries are carried on to a successful issue. Fourth, to co-operate in all civic, commercial, merchants', manufacturers', producers and labor organizations, promotion and improvement clubs; to aid the cause of home industry by the appointment of active committees and through affiliations of the home industry league of California.

The time where concentrated action is needed, in the opinion of Thorburn, is now, when not only has California gained momentum on her rise toward western supremacy in commerce and manufacturing, but the attention of the entire world is focused upon her on account of the exposition just closed.

PLAIN WORDS TO BIG BUSINESS.

The following sentences are from an address delivered recently to a national convention of street railway managers held at San Francisco by Jesse W. Lillenthal, president of the United Railroads of that city:

"Accept loyally and without reservation the doctrine that a public utility is the servant of the people.

"Give the affairs of the utility the widest possible publicity. The public is entitled to know what you are doing and how you are getting on.

"Nothing is so engaging as complete candor.

"Treat your employees fairly and, so far as your resources will permit, generously.

"Keep out of politics. Appeal direct to the public for fairness and justice. Do it openly and in the name of the company.

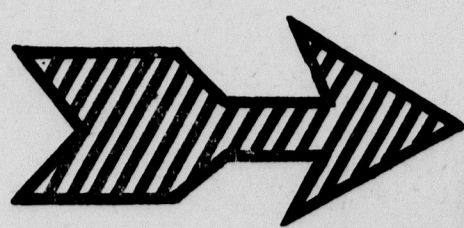
"I place my confidence in the ultimate good sense and fairness of the people; our salvation must be worked out through them."

Miss A. Vandenbos, graduate of the Conservatory of Music in Brussels, will give music lessons on the piano and harp at Linden Hotel. Advt.

For Sale—Five-room house and lot; price \$750; sold on easy terms. See L. M. Pfluger. Take San Mateo car and get off at San Bruno crossing or phone San Bruno 129. Advt.

FOR SALE

Four-room house, electric lights, bath and gas, plastered, papered, newly painted; on paved street; lot 50x140. A bargain if sold at once. See JOHN F. MAGER Sales Agent Land Company.



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—AT—
METROPOLITAN BARBER SHOP

BABY RUBY

Christmas morning in London. The bells from thousands of churches in this vast city, from the great bells of St. Paul's and the stately Abbey to the cracked one of the smallest church in the meanest street, are calling the people to come and worship their King, who came to bring "peace on earth, good will toward men."

I fear I don't enter into the general air of brightness that pervades around me as I mount to the third story of a small house in Bayswater, to find, after an anxious search, all that remains to me of my once beautiful sister, Violet.

As I pause, before entering the room, to take a breath and calm myself, my ear is startled by the sound that appeals to every woman's heart, the crowing laugh of a child.

It sends the blood rushing to my face, and makes my heart beat wildly with a nameless, fearful dread.

I open the door cautiously and peep into the room.

A ray of winter sunshine falls straight upon the golden head of a baby child sitting up in the bed. Its little cold, red hands play with an old rag doll, patting it, in childish fashion, to bye-bye.

Stretched beside her I can just make out the figure of a woman. The back of her head is toward me, and her arms are thrown restlessly over and clasped upon the waving masses of her hair.

As I come forward into the room, the child stares at me with her big, dark, frightened eyes, and then holds out her little arms to the other occupant of the bed in fear.

At this a pale, thin face is turned toward me, the large, sunken eyes look right into mine; then, seeing who it is, she cries out in unutterable longing and love in her voice.

"Maud, at last!"

The next instant she has buried her face in the pillows, as though to hide herself from me. I am by her side in a moment, my arms are round her thin, wasted form, and turning the sweet face to my breast, I cover it with kisses.

"Vio, my darling, don't turn from me. I have tried so long to find you, and now that we have met we will never part again."

"Oh, Maud," in a low, smothered voice, "I have been so wicked—I don't deserve your love. Why did not God take me before I became the wretched, disgraced thing I am?"

"Darling, He knows best—trust in Him," I say. "You must try to think so, and live for the sweet child beside you, and for me, dear one. We will forget the past, and be happy together again."

"Ah! never, Maud; I can't live long, I know; nothing but the knowledge of this would have made me send for you. You will take care of Baby Ruby, she is so innocent and so unfortunate. I know I can trust you; would that I had done so years ago. But I loved him so. Oh, how could he have done it?"

With a cry of anguish she hides her face again in the pillows, that beautiful face we had loved and thought so much of in the old days at home. At this moment I cursed in my heart the man who had caused all this ruin and desolation.

I soothed her a little, and, taking Ruby in my arms, I rang the bell. It was answered by the landlady, once an old nurse of ours, and, giving baby to her, I went back to Vio, who was lying white and exhausted.

Having made the bed and room more comfortable, I sat down beside her again, holding her hand in mine, until she fell into a restless, feverish sleep.

As I looked with loving eyes on her poor, thin, wasted form, in memory I went back to the happy childish days we had passed together in the old vicarage.

My little sister Violet, always my plaything and delight, was the pet of the household. How peaceful the days had passed until the death of our young mother, whose last request to me had been that I would guard and watch over my little sister.

I had tried, heaven knows, at first; but then came a separation, Violet

being sent to school abroad, and, when she came home, my influence over her was gone.

She had always been a spoiled, wayward thing, but at seventeen had a decided will of her own.

Then came her fatal visit to a school friend of hers—Lady Falkner—when Vio met a man whose cruelty and deception left her the wreck I found her.

I raised my hand at this moment to wipe away the tears, and the slight movement woke Vio.

The beautiful, startled eyes stared at me as though she would scarcely believe I was really here, and then, as I left my seat and knelt beside her so as to bring my face even with hers, she drew me to her breast with a cry of agony, calling on me to forgive her, and to love and take care of her friendless baby, and never to let her know the secret of her birth or accept help from the father who had brought such disgrace upon them both.

"My darling," I cry, as I kiss the poor, thin, white hands that are stroking my face as she speaks, "so help me God, she shall be to me as my own child, and no one shall ever take her from me. And now, dearest, you must try to rest."

"I cannot rest, Maud, until I have told you all—what made me leave you and my dear father. Oh, to think I shall never see him again! When I heard of his death I felt perhaps that I had killed him, Maud! Oh, how I have suffered!"

"I know it," I exclaim, "but you must not think this—our father's death was an accident. He was thrown from his horse, and died almost immediately."

"Perhaps it was a mercy," said Vio; "he did not live to hear the worst of me. Poor father!"

Then in low, broken tones she told me the sad story of how she had come to London (as we thought to stay with Lady Falkner), in reality to seek out General Ormond, her lover, from whom she had not heard for months, and appeal to him on behalf of her unborn child. She came to Nurse Brown's, making her promise secrecy; then she wrote letter after letter to the general, begging him to see her in memory of the old love. After a suspense of seven months came the letter that proved my darling's death-blow—the cruel letter that told her "after all that passed" the death of his wife, whom he had said was the only barrier to their happiness, and of whose existence poor Vio had been ignorant until it was too late, had changed him, and ended by saying they had better never meet any more.

Then followed the birth of Baby Ruby, from which my poor sister never rallied.

When she felt the end was near she had allowed Nurse Brown to send for me.

"For," said Vio, in a weak voice, "I felt I must give Ruby to your care, Maud. Don't desert her—she will be so desolate."

"Desert her! Never, dearest," I answer. "I have come to take care of you both. We will forget the past and live for the future."

She covered her face with her hands, murmuring, "My future will be in heaven." Then taking from under the pillow a packet of faded letters and a little gold "Mizpah" ring, she gave them to me, saying:

"If you can, Maud, give him these, and tell him I forgave him. But not a word of Ruby."

I stooped to kiss her, promising to do all she asked.

When I raised my eyes I was surprised to see standing close beside me, looking down on Vio, a slight, dark man, with a face of singular sweetness and an expression of deep compassion in his eyes. From his manner I at once concluded him to be the doctor.

He raised Vio's head as he gave her some wine from a glass standing on a little table near the bed, then gently laid her back upon the pillows.

"Has she been coughing much?" he asked. "She seems terribly exhausted."

I told him I feared my arrival had excited her a good deal.

"I suppose so," he said, in a low, quiet tone. "You will remain, of course?"

I told him I had come to stay.

"That is well; she needs some one to take care of her."

Then, with a quiet glance round, that took in everything, he said:

"You look more comfortable already."

As he left the room I followed him, closing the door behind me.

"She is very ill, I fear."

"Yes," he said, "and never will be any better," in a grave, sad voice. "But in her case it will be a mercy when the end comes. You are her sister, I think? Mrs. Brown said you were expected."

I nodded assent, for I could not speak. Then, choking back a sob, I asked:

"Will it be long?"

"It may be at any moment, but she cannot last longer than a few days. There is nothing to be done. Good-bye," he added in a kind, compassionate voice; "if I can be of any use, command me," and he was gone.

I went back to Vio, who had fallen into a restless sleep, starting up every moment with wild mutterings. Nurse looked in to say baby was asleep. "Would I rest and let her sit up?" No, there was no rest for me away from my darling.

At last the night wore away—Christmas night. Ah! what a Christmas night for us, of anxious watching! Rather to our surprise, it seemed so sudden at the last. In this early dawn my sweet sister passed away very peacefully, holding my hand, and whispering at the last, "Maud, remember Baby Ruby."

I felt as I looked upon her dear dead face she had gone to a merciful Saviour who had blotted out her sin, and forgiven "the woman who was a sinner."

A few minutes, and some one led me from the room, for tears blinded my eyes. When I could see, I was in Mrs. Brown's little sanctum, and Dr. Kaufman, holding a glass of wine to my lips, said:

"You must rest; you are quite used up."

And I let him lay me on the sofa. Nurse coming in with Ruby, he left the room.

We laid Violet to rest in Highgate Cemetery, a simple cross marking the spot, with her name and age, "Violet Elton, aged twenty. Christmas, 1876."

And now to begin life afresh.

I had made up my mind upon one point. Poor Violet's great anxiety had been to keep from baby's knowledge, as she grew up, the sad story of her birth, and to secure this I had resolved to pass before the world as her mother.

For her it would be easy enough. She was too young to remember her sweet mother, and I would teach her by my love and care to feel a child's love for me.

Not a creature knew poor Violet's story save nurse and Dr. Kaufman, and these I felt I could trust.

I would go abroad, taking my mother's name of Gray, to which I had some right, and after an absence of a year or so, who could say anything if I returned as Mrs. Gray with my little daughter.

I met with some opposition from nurse, who begged me to think well over it, for, as she said in her kind way:

"How will it be when you come to marry, Miss Maud, as you will some day? What man will believe your story? My dear, don't do it; it will bring trouble upon you of some kind; deception is never right."

I assured her I should never marry, and that I was quite decided.

Seeing it was no good to oppose me, she declared her intention of coming with me and taking care of baby, for she could not bear to part with us both. A friend of hers would take this house off her hands. This was just what I wished, and I told her so.

At the same time I made her mind easy as to ways and means by telling her of a legacy I had had left me by an aunt and godmother, Lady Elton, that would bring in a comfortable income yearly for me and baby, so the sweet thing would be provided for in the future.

I had now to tell Dr. Kaufman, and ask him to keep my secret; of this I felt certain, for already I felt he was a man I could trust. I wrote him a

note asking him to call upon me next day.

It is night. I am sitting beside Ruby's cot. How peaceful she is sleeping! The rag-doll folded in her arms, the rounded cheek pressed against the pillow, the long, dark lashes veiling the lovely eyes. My darling, how innocent you are of the suffering your birth caused your unhappy mother! I wonder can she see us now? And kneeling, I vow to be a faithful guardian of her child.

A few evenings later, in the twilight, the door opens quietly and Dr. Kaufman walks in.

"You sent for me," he said, "what can I do for you?"

"First, I want to get out of your debt."

"I never knew you were in it," he says, taking up Ruby as he speaks. "Please don't talk of this again. Now what can I do? I see by your face there is something else."

I hesitated before telling him of my plans for the future; at last it all comes out.

"I will keep your secret," he says; "but you won't be able to carry out your plan of deception long."

"Why?" I ask.

"Because it is not possible with a woman as young and handsome as you are."

"I don't see what that has to do with it," I answer.

"Everything. You will marry some day; then how will you deceive the man you love?"

"I am not the least likely to marry; but if a man could not trust me I should not care for his love; he might go," I say. "I shall never love any one better than Ruby, and my mind is made up."

"Then there is nothing more to be said," he concluded, rising and putting Ruby down. "You can trust me to keep your secret, and if I can be of any use to you let me know. Good-bye."

And he moved to the door.

"I shall never forget all your kindness to my poor sister," I say, with tears in my voice, for I feel strangely moved.

Another minute and he is gone.

I take Ruby in my arms and kiss the soft cheek several times. How lovely it is, the small, white face, with great, dark eyes and curly fringe of golden hair. I have taught her to call me "mammie" in her baby voice, and as I see our reflection in the mirror opposite, I think we may well pass for mother and daughter. We have the same dark eyes and the level brows of the Eltons, the straight "tip-tilted nose" and round chin. Ruby's hair is golden like her mother's, while mine is of a dark chestnut color. I press the sweet red mouth to mine, resolving more than ever to carry out my plan and be a mother to her.

A week later we are in Paris, then travel through France and Italy. I linger some time in Rome, which place from my girlhood I had longed to see.

A city of rich sounds and marble palaces, of blue skies and tall cypress trees. A city full of the grandeur of past ages, and where one would like to dream one's life away.

I was enchanted with it all. My darling grew more lovely every day, and like some rare flower flourished in this delicious atmosphere. Every one noticed her, and all who knew her loved the beautiful, happy child.

After an absence of four years from England, we returned once more to the little house in Bayswater.

How dingy it looked after the sunny skies of the south. I felt I could not long keep Ruby shut up in this little street, and after a week began to think seriously of change.

I had not seen anything of Dr. Kaufman since my return, but had heard that he was still living in the same house, close to us.

I sat alone one evening thinking I would write him a note, asking him to come and see me, for I felt very lonely at times, and looked with a feeling almost of dread upon the long years before me, for, with the exception of Ruby and Nurse Brown, I thought I had not a friend in the world, scarcely an acquaintance.

I could hardly believe I was the same Maud Elton of five years ago, living in the quiet vicarage with my father and poor Vio! What a change! And I might still have had my darling with me, but for the cruel fate that had overtaken her. Thinking of this

I covered my face with my hands and sobbed aloud. I didn't hear the door open, but uncovering my face presently, and looking up, I met the kind eyes of Dr. Kaufman.

Taking both my hands in his, and sitting down beside me, he said, in his peculiar, quiet way:

"What's the trouble?"

I brushed away the tears, and looking up with a smile, said:

"Dr. Kaufman, how glad I am to see you again. I was just thinking of writing and asking you to come."

"I only heard of your return yesterday," he said; "I have been out of town for a few weeks. I thought you were never coming back again."

I can see by his face that he is pleased to see me.

"Now what's the trouble, for I found you in tears?"

"I am very foolish," I say, "and ashamed that you should have found me so. I suppose coming back to the old home made me think of the cruel past, and somehow life seemed so full of responsibility just now, and I have not been used to it long; besides, I am anxious about Ruby."

There was a pause, in which I felt he was looking at me.

"Well," he said, "you would take the cares of the family upon you. I warned you things might become complicated," with a smile. "Let's see what I can do to help."

I tell him I fear Ruby will pine in this close street for want of fresh air.

"It is not exactly the place after Italy. You are getting spoiled, Mrs. Gray; you are right, however. Take her away somewhere."

After thinking a moment, he says:

"Why not go to Brighton for a time? It is a cheerful place and near town, so that I shall be able to look after you both if you need me. Where is Miss Ruby?"

"I believe you really care for her," I say.

"Indeed, I do have a peculiar interest in her; don't think I ever told you that in the hurry of her christening, and as there was no one else, I stood godfather to the little maid. So I have a right to look after her."

"Oh, I am so glad; how kind of you; I shall never be able to repay you," I answer.

"We shall see," he says, with a strange look in his eyes; "I may ask you to do something for me some day."

I feel the blood mount to my face, and my heart beat in a strange way at his words, and I say:

"Whatever it may be I will try my best to do it."

At this moment we hear the patter of tiny feet and Ruby comes in. She looks shyly out from behind nurse, seeing a stranger with me.

What a lovely dimpled face it is.

A minute more she is in Dr. Kaufman's arm, laughing and romping, and perfectly at home with him.

"Well, sir," says nurse, "it does one good to see you again. Don't Miss Maud look well and handsomer than ever, and the dear child, too?"

"I agree with you, Mrs. Brown," he says, "in every particular," with a shy glance at me. "Now I must run away. Good-bye, Mrs. Gray," looking straight at me.

I cannot prevent a smile, and, as I gave him my hand say:

"We shall soon see you again?"

"Of course," he replied. "I am not going to lose you as soon as I have found you. You may be sure I shall find a patient at Brighton." And with a laugh he goes.

I felt a great deal happier for his visit. There was certainly something out of the common in this young doctor. The great charm lay, I think, in his ease of manner, the absence of all self-consciousness. He was unlike every one else. There was a decided personality about him. Some people thought him cold in manner, but all agreed that he was clever—indeed, he was making a name in his profession and much thought of by men of known eminence.

Lady Wilmot's drawing-room in Brunswick Terrace, Brighton, is nearly full as I enter it one afternoon, leading Ruby by the hand. We met Lady Wilmot last year in Paris, and, after repeated invitations, have consented to join her afternoon tea-party and bring Ruby with me. I feel some little excitement, and a great deal of amusement, at the idea of my first entrance into anything like society as Mrs. Gray, and not a little

proud of my daughter, dressed to perfection in a white silk dress and coat and a big Gainsborough hat at the back of her head, attracting all eyes. For myself, I feel that black satin with the tiniest of white bonnets and a bunch of Parma violets, become me very much.

Lady Wilmot comes toward me with an, "At last, Mrs. Gray; I am so glad," leading me, as she speaks, to a sofa, and introducing me to an old lady—Lady Carrington.

As I sit down I observe a gentleman leaning on the back of the couch, and almost lose my presence of mind altogether, for the man before me is General Ormond, the destroyer of my poor Violet's happiness. He does not recognize me; indeed, how should he? The Mrs. Gray of to-day, decked in satin and costly lace, can hardly remind him of Maud Elton of five years ago, even if he can remember such a person's existence. So, calming myself, I take a furtive glance at him. Just the same. The hair and mustache a little whiter. The gray eyes have the same wearied, troubled look I remember. He is very tall, and there is an air of distinction about his figure that would always make him a marked man anywhere, and as he answers a remark of Lady Carrington's, I hear the same lingering, seductive voice that beguiled poor Vio. My poor darling! I can scarcely keep back the tears as I think of her, while this man is in apparent prosperity and probably the idol of some other woman as weak and loving as Vio.

As Lady Carrington rises to join some friends she introduces us:

"Mrs. Gray—General Ormond, a very old friend of mine."

To my dismay he takes the vacant seat beside me, murmuring in his low, trained voice:

"Mrs. Gray, at last I have accomplished what I have been longing for ever since you were first seen on the pier, now over a week? Are you making a long stay at Brighton?"

I answer coldly enough, for his presence is intolerable to me just now. "I hardly know," I said, rising and taking Ruby by the hand.

"What a lovely child! How I envy you such a possession," looking for the first time at Ruby.

So the father and daughter meet.

I snatch her away almost rudely, and walk down the long room, closely followed by the general, feeling that I must get away somewhere from his hateful presence.

We are well stared at as we pass; Ruby, with her golden head uncovered, her hand put meekly into mine, looking up at me anxiously with her great eyes, for she sees in a moment when I am annoyed.

Lady Wilmot is vexed at my leaving so soon, but I plead an engagement at home, promising to come again soon, and with a cold bow to the general we pass out.

Once in the air I breathe more freely. My poor Violet, so innocent and trusting, no match for a man of the world like that, skilled in the art of winning a woman's love, and just as merciless in flinging it away from him when he is weary of his victim. How I loathe the man and pant for vengeance.

What shall I do? If I go into the society of Lady Wilmot I shall often meet him, and I can see he admires me and will do all in his power to throw himself in my way. Strange, and yet not so, for poor Vio and I were always thought alike.

At this moment comes into my head a plan of revenge—to meet him as often as I can, and lead him on to love me; then, when he has proposed (which he shall do), spurn him, telling him who I am—humble him to the dust. I have the power of making almost any man my slave, if I will do it, and will bend all my power to make this vain, cruel man my slave indeed.

Ruby is puzzled at my silent manner, and says, in her sweet, winning way:

"Have I been a good little girl, mummy?"

"Yes, my pet; my own good little girl."

On reaching home—we have some charming rooms in the King's road—I see on the hall table the card of the colonel of the regiment now at Brighton, Colonel Taunton, who I remember was a great friend of my

poor father's, and an admirer of poor Vio's.

Nurse tells me he came in and inquired most anxiously about us.

"Looked so sad," says nurse, "to hear of poor Miss Violets death, and, as he went away, 'Tell Mrs. Gray I shall call again.'"

I feel I am getting into deep waters. I lay awake a long time that night, thinking what trouble my deception may bring upon me, as Dr. Kaufman warned me. What would he think of my present resolution? I am ashamed to think. But I must go on and revenge my darling's cruel fate.

Oh, Vio! I little thought of this when I promised to be a mother to your friendless baby! But I will humble that heartless, cruel man; and, thinking of this, fall asleep.

As the weeks go by, I am fairly launched in Brighton society; go a great deal to Lady Wilmot's, and there constantly meet General Ormond, who has already become my devoted admirer, and, as Lady Wilmot says, "means business."

She tells me he had lots of money, and adds:

"Everybody is talking about it. What a charming couple you will make! For, of course, you mean to accept him, dear?"

Oh, how ashamed I feel! I cannot but confess I have encouraged General Ormond's attentions, and know he only wist an opportunity to propose, and of course know full well the answer I shall give him; know it is wrong, but the thought of Vio spurs me on.

For myself, love was over, I thought, when five years ago I lost the only man I had ever loved—a soldier, killed in India, and a distinguished officer at thirty.

Oh, how I had loved him! The very soul of honor, the sort of a man who could no more behave badly to a woman than he could cheat at cards.

The one thing I prized, more even than Ruby, was the little horseshoe locket set in diamonds I always wore, containing a piece of his hair, that he put round my neck when we parted five years ago.

My darling! to think that I shall never see you again until we meet beyond the stars!

The general is a most devoted lover, and has quite won Ruby's heart. I wonder, sometimes, as she looks at him with her great dark eyes, do they ever remind him of those other eyes that used to look into his with such a world of love in their depths? No; for such men as he have no memory. The women they have made love and trust them, when done with, are thrown aside as easily as a faded flower, or last night's dancing card.

I long for the end to come, when, having spurned him, I will never look upon his false face again.

I am leading a gay life at Brighton, but not a happy one; I am playing a part, and long for it all to be over.

I have become the fashion and have lots of admirers. I see a great deal of Colonel Taunton. He takes me and Ruby for drives in his coach, and has found me a dear little horse to ride, being always ready to escort me himself.

I have written once or twice to Dr. Kaufman, asking him to come and see me. He has not been, but I have a kind letter. In it he says: "I hear you are going to be married; is it true?" I have not answered this.

It is a glorious afternoon, for although the beginning of September, it is intensely hot. I am sitting alone, dressed in the coolest thing I possess—a white tea-gown trimmed with delicate lace, a bunch of yellow roses at my throat. As I look into the mirror opposite that reflects my figure, I see that I am looking handsomer than usual. My color is heightened by excitement, for it has come at last. General Ormond has made me promise to see him alone this afternoon, and of course I know what for. I know that he loves me, I hear the knock at the door, and in another moment he is in the room.

As he enters, I rise from my seat, shaking in every limb. He takes both my hands, and, leading me to a couch, says in his rich, low voice: "Maud—for I may call you so, may I not, my darling?"

I get my hands away somehow,

murmuring incoherently. Sitting beside me, he continues:

"You know what I have come for, Maud. To tell you that I love you; to ask you to be my wife; to share my life, and brighten it with your presence. I loved you the first time I saw you, darling, on the pier. Answer me, dearest; don't keep me in suspense, for God's sake, Maud. Say you will be my wife."

I remain speechless for a minute. I cannot speak. I see the man is terribly in earnest.

At last I rise, and going to a table near, take in my hand the packet of faded letters and a gold ring. Coming toward him again, I say: "Before I answer you I want to give you these. This is your handwriting, I know, and this ring I took off the hand of Violet Elton, as she lay dying, promising, should I ever meet you, to restore them with her forgiveness. When I tell you that I am her sister, Maud Elton, whom you have entirely forgotten, you will have your answer."

He tries to speak, and is white to the lips. "Sooner than be your wife, I would kill myself," I say, passionately. "I look upon you as the meanest creature on God's earth. A man who could deceive an innocent girl like that is not worthy of the name. I despise you!"

He speaks at last: Hear me, Maud.

"No; you must first hear me. When, three years ago, I heard the story from her dying lips, I little thought I should ever meet you, or that I should let you speak to me as you have done; but you see I had an end in view. At least, I have shown you how base a thing you are. When I think of the cruel suspense my darling was kept in for a whole year—oh! how could you do it? I exclaim.

He is greatly moved, I see.

"I know I have behaved badly to your sister," he says; "but, Maud, let the devotion of a lifetime atone for the past, for I love you as I never loved before. Surely, you cannot be so cruel as to cast me off now that you have made me love you, for every look and tone of yours have said so lately," he adds in a broken voice.

"Then I have not acted my part in vain, and Violet is avenged. Go! and let me never look upon your false face again."

I point to the door, and when I hear it close behind him, and know that I am alone, I burst into tears.

When my refusal of General Ormond gets abroad, as of course it does, I have to run the gauntlet of public opinion, and am stigmatized by the women generally as a heartless flirt, and one of those mysterious, handsome, well-dressed women who always turn out badly.

Lady Wilmot is very vexed, I can see, and a coldness comes between us. She tells me the general has gone abroad for a long time, terribly cut up.

But what do I care? I only pray I may never see him again.

For a few weeks I keep up bravely; but at last break down utterly, and am ill for months of brain fever.

When, after a struggle of a week or so, I am pronounced out of danger, I know that I owe my life to my kind friend, Dr. Kaufman, who has never left me since he heard of my illness.

It is one morning when I am sitting up in my room that he tells me all this, and then comes an expression into his eyes I have seen there once before, and now it makes my heart beat with happiness.

I don't know how it happened, but I was soon taken to his heart, my lips, face and eyes covered with kisses.

"My darling," he says, "for by the look in your dear eyes and your lying here so quietly I feel that I may call you so, let me take care of you and Ruby for the future. It has been all too much for you these past few years, but it is over now. Look up, and say once: 'Fritz, I love you.' I know it, but I want to hear it once."

I do as I am told—I always do when I am with him. After a few minutes of silence, for we are too happy to talk, I ask:

"How did you know that I was ill?"

"Mrs. Brown, like a sensible woman, sent me a telegram, and, of course, I came. What could keep me from you, Maud, knowing you were in trouble? You will never know how I have hungered for a sight of this sweet

face," kissing me again, "and, now I have you, we will never part again."

How happy we are! With his love and care I soon get well, and before many months are over we are married, quite quietly, at the little house in Bayswater.

We go abroad for a while, taking Ruby with us, for I will not be parted from my darling.

In the years that come I am almost perfectly happy. My husband becomes one of the first physicians of the day, and though we have other children of our own, none of them are dearer to us than our only daughter, "Ruby."

Every time I look upon her sweet face I thank God I have been able to keep the secret of her birth, and fulfill my promise to my sister Violet.

"This is a nice time to be coming home."

"Yes, my dear, but I tried to get away earlier."

"Tried to get away earlier, indeed? Those men haven't any strings on you, have they?"

"No, my dear. I wanted to break up the game at 12 o'clock, but they insisted on playing another hour. So what could I do?"

"Do? You could have told them I was alone, and you had to come home."

"I did, my dear. I even told them what a nag you were, and how you'd make life miserable for me—"

"You told them that? The very idea! If that isn't just like you to blame me when you know that you wanted to get to bed yourself. I want you to understand that if you can't think of any better excuse than that for coming home you can stay as long as the rest do."—Detroit Free Press.

NOTICE INVITING SEALED PROPOSALS.

No. 23.

Pursuant to the Statute and to the resolution of the Board of Trustees of the City of South San Francisco, directing this notice, said Board of Trustees hereby invites sealed proposals or bids for doing the following work in said City, to-wit:

That 1st Street, 2nd Street, and 3rd Street from the westerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco to the easterly line of Mission Road, or State Highway; A Street, B Street, C Street and D Street, from the westerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco to the respective southerly terminations thereof; and that portion of Mission Road, or State Highway, from a line drawn across the center line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco to the southerly line of 3rd Street, produced westerly, and which said portion of Mission Road is included between the easterly line of the pavement now existing on said Mission Road and the easterly boundary line of said Mission Road, be graded to official grade.

That concrete curbs and concrete sidewalks be constructed on both sides of those portions of 1st Street, 2nd Street, 3rd Street, A Street, B Street, and C Street, hereinafter designated, and upon the westerly side of that portion of D Street, hereinafter designated;

That concrete curbs, concrete gutters and concrete sidewalks be constructed on the easterly side of that portion of Mission Road, or State Highway, hereinafter designated;

That oiled macadam pavement be constructed from curb to curb in those portions of 1st Street, 2nd Street, 3rd Street, A Street, B Street, and C Street, hereinafter designated, and in that portion of Mission Road, or State Highway, hereinafter designated, from the existing pavement on said Mission Road to the easterly gutter thereof;

That sewers with all appurtenances, manholes, lampholes, wyes, and lateral sewers be constructed in the following streets at the places indicated upon the map hereinafter referred to which map constitutes a part of the plans for doing said work;

1st Street between said Mission Road and a point three (3) feet easterly from the westerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco; 2nd Street between said Mission Road and a point three (3) feet easterly from the westerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco; 3rd Street between said Mission Road and a point 100 feet easterly from the easterly line of C Street; A Street between the southerly termination thereof and the southerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco; B Street between the southerly termination thereof and a point three feet easterly from the westerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco; C Street between the southerly termination thereof and a point three feet easterly from the westerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco; Mission Road between the line produced southerly, which separates Lots numbered Twenty-four (24) and Twenty-six (26) in Block numbered One (1), as shown upon that certain map entitled, "Section West of Railroad of the Town of Baden, part of Rancho Buri Buri, San Mateo Co. Cal.," which map was filed in the office of the County Recorder of the County of San Mateo, California, November 30th, 1891, in Book E of Maps at page 62, and the southerly boundary line of Lot numbered One (1), in Block numbered ten (10) as shown upon said map; also beginning at a point in the center line of 1st Street, produced northerly, which point is distant three (3) feet northerly from the southerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco, and

running thence in a southeasterly direction parallel to said southerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco, and at a distance of three (3) feet northerly therefrom, Two Hundred and Seventy (270) feet; also beginning at a point at the center line of 2nd Street, produced northerly, which point is three (3) feet distant northerly from the southerly boundary line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco, and running thence in a southeasterly direction parallel to the southerly boundary line of said right of way and at a distance of three (3) feet northerly therefrom, One Hundred and Seventy-seven (177) feet;

That a connecting sewer be constructed along the following course, which is particularly shown upon said map constituting part of the plans for said work, which plans are hereinafter referred to;

Beginning at the existing manhole at the intersection of Acacia Avenue with Railroad Avenue, in said City of San Francisco, and running thence south 15 degrees 33 minutes west 1372.5 feet; thence south 36 degrees 42 minutes west 276.5 feet to the proposed manhole on said 3rd Street;

All work herein provided for shall be done to official grade and in accordance with the special plans and specifications for said work, which plans and specifications are entitled "Plans and specifications for the construction and completion of Street Improvement Work upon Mission Road, or State Highway, 1st Street, 2nd Street, 3rd Street, A Street, B Street, C Street, and D Street, in the City of South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California," which plans and specifications were heretofore adopted by said Board of Trustees on the 1st day of November, 1915, and are now on file in the office of the City Clerk and to which plans and specifications reference is hereby made for further description of said work and for the location and extent of the work to be done hereunder, and for a particular description of the boundaries of the district hereinafter mentioned. All such work is to include any and all street intersections and street terminations and opposite terminations of, in and to all the above mentioned streets and avenues within the respective districts above mentioned, as is more particularly shown upon said plans; there is excepted, however, from the above mentioned work any and all such work as has been already done to official grade.

And said Board of Trustees did, in the Resolution of Intention No. 23, determine and declare that said proposed work and improvement is of more than local or ordinary public benefit and will affect and benefit the lands and district hereinafter described, which said district is in said resolution declared to be the district benefited by said work and improvement; and that therefore the entire costs and expenses of said work and improvement shall be made chargeable against and shall be assessed upon said lands and district, which district is within said City of South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, and is particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a point on the easterly line of the pavement now existing on Mission Road, or State Highway, which point is distant south 63 degrees 38 minutes 48 seconds west 19.82 feet from a granite monument set at the most southerly corner of Block numbered ten (10), as shown upon that certain map entitled "Section West of Railroad of the Town of Baden, part of Rancho Buri Buri, San Mateo Co. Cal.," which map was filed in the office of the County Recorder of the County of San Mateo, California, November 30th, 1891, in Book E of Maps at page 62, and running thence along the easterly line of the pavement now existing on said Mission Road, or State Highway, north 26 degrees 39 minutes 12 seconds east 142.4 feet; continuing thence along said easterly line of said pavement on a curve to the left with a radius of 2841.26 feet 33.2 feet; thence leaving said line of pavement and running north 63 degrees 38 minutes 48 seconds east 27.36 feet to the easterly line of said Mission Road; thence along the easterly line of said Mission Road north 22 degrees 22 minutes 42 seconds east 303.4 feet to the westerly line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco; thence along the westerly line of said right of way south 55 degrees 59 minutes 10 seconds east 24.85 feet; thence north 34 degrees 00 minutes 50 seconds east 5 feet; thence south 55 degrees 59 minutes 10 seconds east 59 minutes 59 minutes 10 seconds east 59 minutes 50 seconds west 34 degrees 00 minutes 50 seconds west 5 feet; thence along the westerly line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco; thence along the westerly line of said right of way south 55 degrees 59 minutes 10 seconds east 258.22 feet; thence north 34 degrees 00 minutes 50 seconds east 5 feet; thence south 55 degrees 59 minutes 10 seconds east 179.31 feet; thence along a curve to the right of a radius of 3694.83 feet, 88.37 feet; thence south 35 degrees 22 minutes 50 seconds west 5 feet to the westerly line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco; thence along the westerly line of said right of way on a curve in a southeasterly direction with a radius of 3689.83 feet, 422.79 feet; thence north 36 degrees 42 minutes east 191.34 feet; thence north 33 degrees 33 minutes east 137.79 feet; thence south 74 degrees 27 minutes east 5 feet; thence south 15 degrees 33 minutes west 172.11 feet; thence south 36 degrees 42 minutes west 192.66 feet to the westerly line of the right of way of the United Railroads of San Francisco; thence along the westerly line of said right of way on a curve in a southeasterly direction with a radius of 3689.83 feet, 412.24 feet to the southerly boundary line of the tract of said Town of Baden, as shown on the map thereof hereinafter referred to; thence along the southerly line of said tract of said Town of Baden, south 63 degrees 38 minutes 48 seconds west 1142.52 feet to the point of beginning.

Saving, excepting and excluding from said district all public streets, avenues, lanes, alleys, courts and places included and contained.

Notice is hereby given that serial bonds to represent unpaid assessments, and bear interest at the rate of six (6) per cent per annum, will be issued hereunder in the manner provided by the Improvement Bond Act of 1915, the last installment of which bonds shall mature nine (9) years from the second day of July, next succeeding nine (9) months from their date.

Reference is hereby made to Resolution of Intention No. 23 of said Board of Trustees declaring its intention to order said work to be done, for further particulars, which Resolution of Intention is on file in the office of the City Clerk.

All proposals or bids shall be accompanied by a check payable to the City of South San Francisco, certified by a responsible bank for an amount which shall not be less than ten (10) per cent of the aggregate of the proposal or by a bond for the said amount and so payable, signed by the bidder and two (2) sureties who shall justify before any officer competent to administer an oath in double the said amount, over and above all statutory exemptions.

Said sealed proposals or bids shall be delivered to the City Clerk of said City on or before eight o'clock p. m. of Monday, the 17th day of January, 1916, said time being not less than ten days from the time of the first publication and posting of this notice.

Dated December 28th, 1915.
WILLIAM J. SMITH, City Clerk.
1-1-2t

CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS IN BRIEF

Paragraphs of Interest to Readers of Golden State

News of All Kinds Gathered From Various Points in the State and So Reduced in Size That It Will Appeal to All Classes of Readers.

Work on the Susanville road is at a standstill.

Grass Valley citizens complain of impure water.

San Quentin prison is reported congested. The population is 2417.

Twelve Nevada County precincts have been consolidated into six.

A 9-year-old orange grove near Lindsay was sold last week for \$26,000.

Visalia recently installed additional motor fire apparatus at a cost of \$12,000.

The Idanha Hotel at Redding, destroyed by fire in 1914, is to be rebuilt at once.

The recent storm damaged the boulevard at Moss Beach to the extent of \$6000.

The California Grape Protective Association has launched its fight against prohibition.

The property known as the Schenck Hotel at Big Canyon was destroyed by fire last week.

Aviators Daugherty and Christofferson have planned an aeroplane picnic at Long Beach.

Registration of about 1000 students in the college of agriculture at Berkeley is reported.

It is reported that work on the Bee Gum road, near Red Bluff, will go forward all winter.

After deliberating 40 minutes, the jury at Oroville found Russell S. Lowe guilty of bigamy.

A new sewer area, a continuation of the present system, is to be installed at Gridley.

A new crossing will soon be constructed at a point about 300 yards south of Live Oak.

Superior Judge K. S. Mahon of Yuba City has acquired a reputation as an enemy to divorcees.

Banner Island, near Stockton, has been purchased by the Island Transportation Company.

Twenty thousand dollars has been appropriated to build a road from Ventura to the Matilija Canyon.

Wholesale arrests for violation of the new State automobile law were made in Porterville this week.

Several trappers have recently brought to Yreka mink and other valuable furs trapped in Siskiyou.

The Sierra Madre Board of Trade is opposed to the operation of film-producing companies in that locality.

Three hundred and thirty-three thousand three hundred and thirty-two dollars are now available for State schools.

Congressman Curry has introduced a bill in the House to establish an ammunition manufacturing plant at Benicia arsenal.

Directors of the South San Joaquin Irrigation District have sold \$50,000 worth of irrigation bonds to the State at 83½ cents on the dollar.

A visitation day has been organized in Oroville for the purpose of finding the church preference of each resident.

The Oroville Board of Supervisors appropriated \$750 to assist in holding the Butte County Spring Exposition in Chico.

A campaign for a naval base in Southern California has been launched by the San Pedro Chamber of Commerce.

The body of Frank Krames, 50, who perished in the snow, has been found after persistent search and brought to Plute.

John Morehead has sold his 10-acre ranch, half a mile south of Los Molinos, to A. P. Bodeson of Sacramento for \$3375.

Thirty miles of McCloud River in Shasta County were declared a public highway by the Board of Supervisors at Redding.

J. Cunningham of San Francisco has bought 25 acres of land near Orland, and will put the whole acreage into almonds.

Roy S. Leader of Loomis convicted

on a charge of seduction under promise of marriage, was refused probation by Judge Prewett.

The University of California has received as gifts many of the Japanese Government's exhibits from the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

Lawrence Couture was hanged last week at San Quentin penitentiary for the murder of Don W. Sullivan, near Paso Robles, September 25, 1914.

Excavation work is to be started immediately on the main ditch from the Sacramento River to Cheney Slough, a distance of two miles and a half.

The four "honor convicts" who escaped from San Quentin were captured. They are now in solitary confinement.

The boiler in the Sebastopol Steam Laundry blew up recently, but without damaging the building or causing serious injury.

An attempt to dynamite the Southern Pacific bridge over the Tuolumne River, one mile south of Modesto, was frustrated recently.

Mrs. Lola A. Cease has been reappointed as County Hospital superintendent at Medced, making her third consecutive appointment.

Stanford University will send another tennis team East during the summer recess of the cardinal institution, according to Manager E. C. Behrens.

Mrs. Frank Osborne has been named by the Tulare Board of Supervisors as superintendent of the County Hospital at Visalia at a salary of \$100 per month.

The extension of the rural free delivery at Orland, Glenn County, is already serving 50 more families, and there are more who will sign up when complete.

It is estimated that 2,598,390 pounds of pears were grown in El Dorado County in 1915, while during the same year the potato production was 1,890,000 pounds.

The new \$12,000 Mueller organ that was installed last fall in the Bridges Memorial Hall of Music of Pomona College, received its formal dedication a few days ago.

Andrew H. McInnes, one of the leading wool and sheep buyers of Northern California, has purchased 1800 lambs from S. D. Wilcox, paying \$8100 for the lot, or \$4.50 each.

The Ventura Board of Supervisors and the residents of the Mound district have come together for the control of the storm waters, and all difficulties have been fully settled.

The railroad commission has issued an order authorizing the Suisun and Green Valley Telephone Company, of Suisun, to make a uniform rate of \$12 a year for telephone service.

Jenkins & Wells, who built the bridge on Coon Creek, at Auburn, a portion of which was washed away by the first storm of the season, have agreed to replace the damaged section.

A day-light burglar has recently been captured at Santa Barbara, who would call at a house ostensibly to rent rooms or buy the premises, and when unmolested would ransack the place.

John E. McDowell, assistant registrar at Stanford University, announced that fifty-one students had been placed on probation, eighty-five failed and fifty-five dismissed, as a result of examinations.

Resolutions indorsing the California Oil Industry Association were passed at an enthusiastic meeting held in Fellows, over 200 oil operators and workmen in the famous gusher territory joining the organization.

L. L. Hubbell, a prominent merchant of Chico, has been sued for \$10,149 damages. It is alleged that he left a barrel of oil on the sidewalk, that the oil leaked out, and that Mrs. Minnie B. Jones slipped on the oil and fell, injuring her back.

G. G. Bundy and A. M. Montgomery, business men of Santa Monica, have returned from the San Bernardino Mountains, where they had to walk through snow drifts waist deep to bring back their snow-bound families from Thousand Pines.

Sixteen head of ranch horses, a new touring auto, all the ranch harness, a beet wagon loaded with sixty-five sacks of barley and seventy-five tons of barley hay, together with the barn, were consumed by fire on the Cloyne Brothers' ranch, near Oxnard.

Petitions have been placed on file with the City Council of Dinuba asking for a special election, at which property owners will pass on the proposal to enlarge the city with the addition of the so-called Millsap and Park additions, estimated to include a population of about 400.

NEW ORLEANS IS WAGING RAT WAR

New Orleans is being made rat-proof at a cost of approximately seven million dollars.

The bare statement of the figures does not indicate how big the task is. New Orleans was the very home of rats. It had its own rats, which had been accumulating since the French founded it in 1717, and the rats of the whole world as well. Included among these undesirable "foreign" rats were the ones carrying the bubonic plague fleas, which would have made another Pied Piper of Hamelin Town shy from the task of ridding the city of them, for when a rat dies and leaves a lot bubonic orphans, the fleas at once begin to look for a new home on a warm-blooded animal. Another rat is the preferred location, but even the spare legs of a Pied Piper will do in a pinch.

And so in this emergency Uncle Sam volunteered to play the Pied Piper part if New Orleans would pay the piper, and New Orleans, being second port of the United States and anxious to be first, agreed, and the work is well under way. The results being accomplished are astounding.

The army surgeons assigned to the work decided on two lines of attack on the well-intrenched rat army. One was to kill them outright and the other to make them homeless. It was making them homeless that presented the greatest interest.

Sunlight and concrete are the mainstays in making wanderers of rats. The sunlight is valuable in the residence district in the case of cheap or small homes that do not require a heavy foundation, for it has been found that if three sides of the foundation are left open the rat will not harbor there. The use of a solid front wall is permitted, which gave the home the look of solidarity, but the other three sides, consisting of pillars or in many cases pilings, let in the light of which a rat is afraid as much as of poison or a trap. As a great part of the city had homes of this construction, many of the poorer people of the city had no expense at all in this campaign.

The concrete method is more expensive. It consists in making a building so tight that there is not a chance for a rat to even get his nose inside. In some cases tin or iron is used instead of concrete, but the latter is the recommended way.

Near the business center of New Orleans is a lively stable. It is of typical construction, and in the past has been the harbor of hordes of rats. Now, however, there is no welcome sign for the rodents. The rat that scurries in there bumps his nose into solid concrete at every turn. The floor is of this construction. The sides and corners are rounded up of it. The mangers, the habors of old, and the well-patronized lunch counter of the rodents, is concrete.

And so it goes. Ricketty looking old houses, that one feels like hurrying past for fear they fall, have new concrete foundations.

The city commissioners have of course had to line up with the government in the work. It is fortunate that the simpler form of city government was available, for a good many difficulties have been encountered from the property owners. Having always had rats they saw no reason for all this flurry, especially in view of the fact that it costs them money, but the ones cleaning up the city are obdurate. As might be expected, it is some of the rich landlords, who rent to human rats, who are the chief objects, and they are resorting to the chief weapon of delay, the courts. It is estimated that they are holding up fully 20 per cent of the improvement at this time.

In addition to the rat-proofing, a good job is being done at killing rats. About two hundred and fifty men are employed regularly as ratcatchers, and a bonus of 10 cents a rat brings in thousands more. The dead rats are all brought to headquarters and examined for signs of bubonic plague. So far, out of thousands of rats—more thousands than any loyal citizen of the awakened and renewed city will admit—more than two hundred rats have been found with the plague.

One old theory has been exploded

since the work began. It has been quite generally contended that rats, like flies, do not travel about the city much, but confine their operations to a small radius about their burrow. To disprove this, rats have been marked and turned loose and have been caught the next day many blocks from where they were originally found, thus establishing that they travel long distances in a single night.

While the total cost of ratproofing the city was numbing at first, as the work proceeds and as the results begin to be noticed, the city is getting cheery about its efforts, and it is coming to be accepted that the cost will not even be interest on the economic waste of the rodents, not to mention the health benefits.

In times gone by a wreck was the great event of the Cornish coast, and the entire countryside turned out in an endeavor to procure a portion of whatever came ashore. In one parish church, in the midst of Sunday service, a head was thrust in at the door and a hoarse voice croaked, "A wreck! A wreck!" The congregation stirred uneasily; a man half rose, then another; in a moment there was a stampede for the door. "Halt!" rang out a stentorian voice from the pulpit; then, to the clerk, "Anthony, shut that door!" The congregation was well trained; it knew its vicar. Man, woman and child, for children took no small part in the business of wrecking, stopped in their tracks; the door clanged shut. Blandly the par-

son elbowed his way from the pulpit. At the door he turned, his hand on the latch. "Now, my dear brethren; now we shall all start fair."

His Definition.

"Pa, what is an 'interior decorator'?"

"I'm not quite sure, Wilfred, but I think it's a cook."

BIG BARGAINS

Every man who is in need of a new suit, or overcoat, or hat, or furnishings of any kind is missing a golden opportunity if he does not take prompt advantage of our remarkably reduced prices just now.

Everybody with brains knows that we must get rid of the goods now on hand in order to make room for our new stock soon to be arriving. That explains the prices we are making for quick sales.

Don't Forget Our Tailoring Department

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Do You Want a Home?

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Along the Mission Trail and through the Dixieland of Song and Story.

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Across the Sierras and over the Great Salt Lake Cut-off.

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Skirting majestic Mount Shasta and crossing the Siskiyou.

"El Paso Route"

The Golden State Route through the Southwest.

CHOICE OF Four Routes EAST

Two Daily Trains to New Orleans via Los Angeles, Tucson, El Paso, San Antonio and Houston. Connecting with Southern Pacific Steamers to New York, sailing Wed. and Sat.

Four Daily Trains to Chicago via Ogden and Omaha; or via Denver and Kansas City to St. Louis. Shortest and Quickest Way East.

Four Daily Trans to Portland, Tacoma and Seattle—through Oregon and the Pacific Northwest.

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Best Dining Car in America

Oil Burning Engines—No Cinders, No Smudge, No Annoying Smoke

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For Fares and Train Service, Ask Southern Pacific Agent



"Glad to meet you! Shake!"

THIS PAPER WANTS YOU AND YOUR
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Write us your ideas about im-
proving local conditions